

Erindalian

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RESIDENCES

Students and faculty at Erindale ought to know where the college stands as of now in the Student Residence question. So I'll reconstruct some of the history and try to point out our current position.

First of all Erindale College was conceived in 1963 as a suburban campus of the University of Toronto, under the Arts and Science programme, which we still are. The Master plan for Erindale included the New Science Block, the second part of which is now being constructed, and five student residence blocks to be built adjoining the science block, on the south (Dundas Street) side. This plan was endorsed by the board of Governors (the All mighty) in 1964. Now, the only reason the residences don't materialize along with the science block is because money for residences must come from

the Central Housing and Mortgage Corporation (CHMC) not from the Department of University Affairs which had been forwarding the money for the Science Block.

CHMC is a provincial organization, but what ever money they loan to a school for residences must initially come from Ottawa. Okay, so why hasn't the CHMC received money from Ottawa for places like Erindale and Scarborough Colleges? Well, first of all, the Federal Government has decided where to spend its limited funds and last year gave \$40 million to the Provinces across Canada for building residences. \$14 million went to Ontario. Now there were many other institutions in Ontario wanting to build residences beside Erindale and Scarborough and the \$14 million wasn't enough to go around to everybody. So a

list of priorities was set up and Erindale and Scarborough were placed very low on the list, losing out to places such as Guelph U, York U, McMaster and others. Many weak excuses were given to us as for why we were so low on the list or priorities including the idea that we were a part of Metro Toronto (ha!) and that there was plenty of low income housing around us (again HA!) obviously they were confusing Erindale with the St. George campus, which is virtually surrounded with low income housing units, and adequately serviced by public transportation, making downtown campus accessible. However Erindale is virtually stranded in Western Mississauga and well, you know the rest. So SAGE, along with SAC, plus the Dean's office and Principal's offices pressured the CHMC to reconsider Erindale's

STUPIDITY

The time has come, the Walrus said to speak of many things, and you mothers had better listen.

I consider the present situation in the Student Government to be filled with confusion and stupidity.

In recent weeks the outcry from students has reached an interesting level. Such bullshit as "SAGE is a clique" has been thrown about.

Service organizations such as S.A.L.E. has deteriorated to the point where all S.A.L.E. can be considered as a warehouse of sorts.

The student government is segmented. The reality of the situation has just begun to be realized among a sizeable group of students in this college.

SAC: the university wide student government administered an approximate budget of \$300,000.00 SAC gives money to such organizations as the Varsity (which we all know and love). Radio Varsity which we don't receive. S.H.O.U.T. which served downtown, the Blue and White which does very little for us.

SAC receives \$6.50 per Erindalian student. Also, the Campus Centre Project cost Erindale College students \$1.00 each. And what did we get? So far zip-all.

SAGE, the local government cannot get organized. The Joke, The glorified dance committee. The council whose Vice-President was elected in the spring and not seen again. The Cultural Affairs Commissioner who quit the Services Commission (yes, there is one) who is around now and then. Joke, joke, joke. A clique? Oh yeah.

application. Finally in late September we received notification from the CHMC that Erindale College has been placed second on next year's list of priorities. Great! But that's only half of the battle. Now all we need is the money to come down from Ottawa.

In the meantime, while waiting for the new priority list to come from CHMC, I spent the summer investigating different plans

There are people who do things and they catch shit from clowns who sit on the side.

From the Black Forest comes the cry of the constipated mongoose "But what about the buses?" Oh yeah. The illusion that the STUDENTS rallied and defeated the bus issue. Bullshit. The professors in the E.C.C. save the situation from DOOM. The ECC is the relevant body. The place where the decisions are made, or at least ratified.

And everyone looks at SAGE to stir up the students and to do something. Places on the ECC committees are vacant. So that's it. And the Erindale College Students Union. Who? Yeah. Some freaks have formed an alternative to the SAGE. Where do the ECSU get off? Are they for real? Will they get support? Already they have begun to rise from their underground lairs and link up with the REAL MUSIC ENTERPRISES.

Organizations have sought the help of the ECSU in cutting red tape. For example, the ECSU believes that SAGE has ignored the needs of many students in the Sciences and Social Sciences. What service does SAGE provide a student in the Science building. A new free phone is going to be place in the SAGE office. Why not in the Science building which lacks any facilities. The ECSU says that they will fight for student services and not just in the preliminary building.

Something must be done. But who will do it?

CAPTAIN REALITY,
Minister of Propaganda
ECSU.

for student residences, different financing methods, etc. Anticipating getting nowhere with the CHMC and recognizing the strong demand for residences by Erindale students, I investigated the feasibility of Erindale College going the PRIVATE route and build residences much the way any private individual would go about building his family a home, i.e. securing a loan

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DEAR D.B. AND I.P.

Dear D.B. and I.P.,

Truly excellent letter I.P. Seriously! If I don't already know you, I wish I did. It was well thought-out, brilliantly conceived, concise and logical (does that make sense?) and so on and so forth ad nauseum. I wouldn't take D.B. to heart. His 2nd column was bitter because of the lack of response to his first. (I'm pretty sure of it — if you want to correct me D.B. — may I call you D.? — please do). And I must say his first column was not that serious — except to proclaim the ridiculous attitude of some of my fellow sex, I wonder? I am sure some of the opposite (?) sex holds very similar assinine views.). Throughout the whole the satire was excellent.

The second installment of "Girls" was bitter, sarcastic and a touch too caustic. But, by God, it elicited at least one response! I must ask you D if this is the only response you received, though. I mean, one chick writing for one little group? Come on, you people out there — somebody else respond! You're not vegetables, ARE you? Hell, it doesn't take much time — I knocked the first draft of this off in ten minutes and was finished it in slightly more than that. (I heard you back there — "My five yr. old brother could do better" — all I can say is, "Eat your nose!") You chicks: don't just sit there like pretty little dolls with nothing in your heads — REACT! This stuff concerns you, y'know.

That's another thing — if somebody writes in, it doesn't have to be a chick. I mean, hell, to me, a chick or a guy, if they are more than a lump called a "human being" is a person. And liking a person is more than comradeship or the romantic notion of love (by the way, the romantic notion of love is bullshit until you understand all other types of love).

Having expounded some of my views, I'll say something to I.P. Sweetheart, I'm sorry to break the bad news: maybe the "third yr.

vultures" don't exist, but I know some 1st, 2nd and 3rd year lechers! What you implied in the case of the bus is well-taken but, and I have to say it, a few persons have trouble communicating with other persons, not through lack of vocabulary or inability to talk coherently, but because of 'shyness' (BLEAH! What an overused word!), that is, a feeling that if one opens up too much — opens the 3-inch plate alumisteel alloy shutter on the inner self too wide — that the other person, instead of reciprocating, will toss a scatter-bomb in and that can cause painful wounds. (That sentence was bloody awful.) A feeling sometimes based on experience (I'M very careful now — I trusted certain persons too much and opened up — boy, did I get kicked!). Unfortunately, this is sometimes interpreted as disinterest or snobbishness. (Please note: this is only some cases — I do know people who ARE complete snobs.)

One last thing: an appreciation. There are some very good-looking young nubile enrolled at the college (cut the crap — there's some neat chicks you'd like to ball is what you are saying, right?) and I know quite a few (as acquaintances or friends). True, most of them have some kind of tight relationship with a guy — boyfriend or fiancé or husband or etc. — but I enjoy looking at them. I do like a bit of bare loins once in a while (I said loins, not groins — there's a difference, you know.) and they can converse with some facsimile of intelligence. And I must disagree with you D., there are some 2nd, 3rd and 4th year "broads" who haven't "died an ugly death of ho-humness" yet. Some of them still have a lot of bounce.

P.S.: If the fault does lie with the both of you — get together! (No fault lies with me — I'm a bystander.)

Your friendly fool,
The Court Jester
(—m.s.)—

rent for its space in the College. Compare this with the fact that a bookstore with a high overhead, such as the one in Sheridan Mall due to the high rental rates for space charges less. Perhaps "Something-is written in the State of Denmark".

Add to this the fact that retail is 10% higher than the wholesale price that the Erindale bookstore gets its books at. This means operating costs for a commercial bookstore with a higher overhead can make a profit, while our "student" bookstore, charging higher prices is in the red.

The bookstore can't complain about volume, since there are about 2,000 students spending an average

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Les Boys

Letter to a friend at "X" University

Well, as can be expected, the crop at Erindale suffers along with most high schools — from a definite drought. Cultivation of the male crop is highly disappointing in many respects; but (to be as fair as a prejudiced female can be) if you search with a very fine-toothed comb, it is possible to unearth a few healthy specimens. However, in the course of this task, you discover some of the most indigestible varieties of the male population that ever stalked a university. Since a certain male arm-chair expert took it upon himself to act as supreme judge of first year girls (as if they rank alongside engineers as a separate species), and shoved us into ridiculous and very 'broad' categories, you must be patient if I'm forced to resort to his tactics.

My dear friend, you would understand my unenthusiastic attitude if you were to observe the male animals which parade around our hallowed (?) halls. They range dismally from psyched-up egotists who constantly need to honour us with gazes guaranteed to unnerve all poor naive females, to mild-mannered nothings who seem to think that verbal confrontation with a member of the opposite sex is permitted only after formal introductions. In two previous articles, a male chauvinist, feeling compelled to expound his views to all of Erindale, confined himself to only first-year chicks. Of course, being only second-year, and male, he isn't entitled to reap the bounteous fruits of third and fourth years. But being female, I have access to all levels of these pre-adult males. Walking through the cafeteria, especially in the back section, tells any rational girl that here is a supposedly mature group of males and only a handful have the nerve (if you wish to call it that) to ask a girl out! Oh sure, smiling with crooked pleasure, X-ray stares and very audible whispers are great for impressing your fellow studs, guys, but it doesn't get you a date for Saturday night, does it? The next time you almost fall out of your seats in trying to get an extensive view of your prey, that if the girl smiles she is probably laughing quietly while humoring you third and fourth year gods as you perform your puerile acts.

It's not too hard to see why we are labelled "cold fish" when these little boys at Erindale become discouraged after failing to tempt us with their bombastic manners — they just can't accept defeat! We first-year "bods" are learning quickly that all little boys must play their childish games — we can only hope that some day, they will also reach mental puberty.

by: an Artsie Socialite

GIRLS

Having had a week free of my drôle, you should be begging for another sample. First of all, let me apologize for the last precis I wrote. It seems my writing is so bad, they couldn't read it to type it. I must admit my opinion of the female fine pool has changed slightly. This is in no way to be taken as a retraction. I merely saw a few that I approved of.

One of the major disappointments I must endure is the disappearance of the leg. The last time I saw skin showing through anything worn below the waist seemed to be centuries ago. I'm sure many of you lovelies have nice (make that acceptable) legs, but it's hard to tell when all you can see is blue denim. Girls, you may as well make the best of what you have — it probably isn't much anyway.

As you know, if you read "Girls" last week, I had a reply from I.P. I feel I should answer the only girl with spirit enough to care.

Dear Miss P (or may I call you I?),

First of all, I never said all of you were useless, but from my experience I have had less than nothing from Erindale to convince me that girls are anything but female students, with a wide assortment of flirts first to keep us guessing.

Your attitude shocks me. If you don't want to fall into that crevasse of facelessness, you should have more confidence. If you really feel strongly enough to continue this, I'm always willing to be proven wrong so put up a shut up and the paper staff will arrange an encounter — preferably at the Pub.

David Blakey

THE ROSSINI REPORT

We, C.S.C.R.O.O.M.U.-M.I.E., have expended much energy in attempting to christen this seat of knowledge. After much heated debate and during a state of intoxication the council recommended the following titles.

Hikowi College
Custer's Academy of Poor Losers
Saint Threeso
Southdown Training Center for Underdeveloped Indians.
Herman Goerring's School of Fine Arts
Stanfield's Underground Underwear Factory, U of T.

President — Dominique Rossini
Minister with Portfolio — Harvey Wallbanger
Minister of Sanitation — Al Kaselzer
Minister of Propaganda — Melvin Potpit
Secretary — Yvonne Yakaboos
Minister of Foreign Affairs — Simon DeGroot
Interpreter — Errol Flanski

of the medical profession call "the point of no return". In the few weeks left to you (sometimes as much as four months!), put your affairs in order, say a last goodbye to loved ones, and prepare for the Eternal Darkness that lies ahead...

Send for your free copy of A GRAVE Situation, the informative 24-page booklet that lists over 500 foods, cosmetics and common household products which have been linked to cancer. You'll be surprised by many entries, including such familiar articles as fabric softeners, margarine, cork-lined bottle caps, oven cleaners, feminine hygiene deodorants, chives and freeze-dried coffee. Brought to you as a public service by

The National Cancer Institute,
P.O. Box 2294,
Washington, D.C. 00106

"B.C."

Cancer Can(?) Be Beaten

Take a minute and read over these 21 DANGER SIGNS OF CANCER.

It could save your life.

- You have cancer if:
1. Your gums bleed;
 2. Your teeth tarnish quickly.
 3. Your warts or birthmarks take on an unhealthy brown colour.
 4. The veins in your arms are becoming more apparent.
 5. You are unduly startled by loud noises.
 6. Your fingernails grow too rapidly.
 7. You yawn frequently and tend to nap in the afternoon.
 8. High-speed elevators make you dizzy.
 9. You are troubled by canker sores which last longer than three days.
 10. Your neck itches.
 11. You feel a pressing need to urinate upon arising in the morning.
 12. Hosiery and undergarments leave curious red marks on your skin.
 13. You are often edgy and irritable.
 14. Your lips chap excessively.
 15. Hair grows immoderately in your nostrils.
 16. Your feet "fall asleep" more than twice a week.
 17. Headaches are inclined to localize in the base of the brain.
 18. You are subject to recurrent attacks of hiccups.
 19. You bruise easily.
 20. You find it difficult to salivate properly.
 21. A thick yellow wax collects in your ears.

If you have one or two of the above symptoms, act swiftly and there is a slim, remote possibility that you can be saved. If you have three or more symptoms, don't bother consulting a physician because it's too late. You've reached what we

WHY NOT...ERINDALE?

Change the name of the campus! Why? New names are hard to remember! Some people, who did not take into consideration the lousy memories of humans, came up with several new names for Erindale. These and anyone else that has even thought about renaming Erindale are the people to whom this article is directed.

If we change the name to Mississauga Campus or College, how many people can spell Mississauga right? It would probably end up being called "Miss." I can see it now... the old gang is gathered at the local.

"Hey Pete, where do you work now?"

"I don't work. I go to Miss."

"Same old Pete," They laugh as they move away.

And what about we who lisp and all our lisping friends?

"Elithabeth thaid you go to Mithithauga."

"Yeth, I do." That's no good, it's got to be a simple, unmistakable name.

Iroquois, now there's another toughy! How do you spell Iroquos? Anyway, aren't there already some kind of communist Indians with that name?

Speaking of having the same name... isn't Louis Riel the head chef at the "Red River Restaurant" (their food is good but their prices are revolting — \$18.69 for a plate of hash). Louis is a nice enough guy all right, but I wouldn't want to name the campus after a neurotic chef that refuses to shop at The Bay.

St. Tuzo — well, that's another name. Where is Street Tuzo anyway? And how come it isn't Tuzo Street? Very peculiar.

There's always Colman Campus (Well, I'll tell you, I like the "Col" part. If Colman wins though, I bet we'd be getting a bunch of phone calls for delivery of camping equipment.

You've probably guessed by now that I like Erindale as Erindale. Practically everybody can spell it and say it. We all know what an Erindale is (right?). Besides, it will be very difficult for the students in the year 3000 to explain why their college is called Mississauga, Iroquois, Louis Riel, Colman or St. Tuzo but their radio station is Radio Erindale, and their newspaper is called the Erindalian and their ATL cards read University of Toronto — Erindale.

by: COL



BLOOD, SWEAT & TEARS

A pint of Blood for a pint of Beer! That was the unusual situation at Erindale's own "Blood fest" on Friday Nov. 12th. For most of the day you probably saw students staggering around with the after effects of giving blood and the after effects of receiving pints. For those who missed donating this time your chance will probably come again in March when the Red Cross make their second appearance! Over the past few years the blood donor clinics have mostly been held on Fridays and attendance was often poor in proportion to the number of staff and students here.

This year the number of donors was larger than before. Whether the success of this clinic can be attributed to the larger population at Erindale this year, to human concern for this worthy cause or to the quantity of free beer available. After you have performed your duty in giving one of your pints the kind and gentle nurses are ready to give you coffee or coke and biscuits. If that does not satisfy you, you can walk around all day asking people to be nice to you because you have given blood. If neither of these choices appeal to you the nurse will stamp on your hand (with a stamp, not her feet) her approval that you can obtain a free pint of beer at the Colman Place.

Personally, I would like to think that people are giving their blood because this is a worthy cause and not because there is a reward of Beer afterwards.

Nevertheless, whatever your motive was this time, the Blood Donor clinic was a success and we can always do with a success. Those who missed can help next time!

Gillian

E.C.S.U

THE ERINDALE COLLEGE STUDENTS UNION

On Thursday, November 11, the fifth executive meeting of the Erindale College Student's Union was convened for action on the campus. This previously underground organization has come to the surface to activate the students into getting decent service on the campus. The reason for this of course is that certain concerned students (who though small in number are strong in voice) are realizing that things are not happening the way they should be; so the result is the E.C.S.U.

The E.C.S.U. plans to fill the gap in student activities where in some ways S.A.G.E. does not have enough support to fill it in itself. An example of this organization's past activities that went by without recognition to it was the Canadian Flag stickers that appeared all over the school though the stickers did not go by without recognition. But among the more concrete activities the E.C.S.U. plans is the up and coming concert to be called "The Syrinx Concert" to be presented in conjunction with Real Music Enterprises. It also plans to run candidates for 38 unfilled positions on the committees of the E.C.C. Committees that are presently not functioning because there are no students on them. Amazing as it seems these committees which are concerned over such important things as parking, transportation, curriculum, etc. have not been filled because nobody really gives a damn about it. Other things that the E.C.S.U. possibly plans to do is the holding of a pub at Ugly's serving draft beer, the servicing of the science building with an information centre, a telephone and an alternative food service.

It seems to me that it is about time that someone got concerned over the sad shape of things on the campus. The time has come for such an organization as the E.C.S.U. to try and establish something concrete on campus. They deserve support and if you wish to give it their main office for the time being is Radio Erindale, telephone 5310. Let us hope they do the job they promise and I believe they will.

by... f.m. jaworsky

of \$50.00 (a conservative estimate) I might add.

Not only does the bookstore overcharge, but their service is matter. Not too many students will

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OKAY!WHO DID IT?

A new twist to a T.V. commercial was put forth last Wednesday, "It's not nice to fool Miss News Editor."

Coming out to Erindale last Wednesday, I thought to myself, "It's going to be one of those days when everything goes wrong." Then, when I got to the College, I headed upstairs for the Post Office for the mail and thought I'd go to the Erindalian Office to do some work. Fine!

When I got to the



Erindalian door, plastered with old copies of the paper, I looked for the key-hole. It wasn't there; nor was the doorknob. "Great," I thought, "It may turn out to be a good day after all. Already, my first news story of the day: The case of the missing hole and knob (key-hole and door knob, that is).

As I pushed the door open, I found myself in the men's washroom! Surprised, and a little puzzled (more like shocked and a lot puzzled) I leaned out the doorway to check the door again. "Yes, the Erindalian sign is above me, and this definitely is the Erindalian door (minus hole and knob). So I went back in. It definitely was not the Erindalian Office, but the men's washroom!

"Where do I go from here?" I asked myself. "The men's washroom door, of



course,"

Cautiously, I turned the doorknob (still on the door), opened the door, peeked inside, and saw the Business Ed. of the Erindalian sitting at his desk, with a large smirk on his face. "I didn't do it!" he pleaded. "I headed there myself this morning."

I walked in, relieved, sat down and couldn't stop laughing. Then, when I shut up, I heard shuffling of feet at the door. Aha! Someone else fooled! The men around this College are used to having no doorknobs on their washrooms, so when they read "men's" on our Erindalian door, they simply pushed it; and found out it didn't work that morning.

Some thought the joke was funny whereas others didn't. Half an hour later, after listening to a lot of scratches and shuffling outside the door, I peeked out towards the real men's washroom and saw a caretaker tearing down the old newspaper copies. He was definitely one who did not like the joke.

by: Tanya

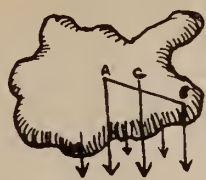


Tino Ticks Off

Jesus Christ, at times this College is really depressing. Maybe I'm picky, but things continuously happen around this "College" which piss me off.

This week in particular there has been all kinds of flack concerning the four representatives who made the trip to Washington last week to protest the Amchitka blast. It seems that certain "students" are very upset that a non-student (i.e. one who is not registered at Erindale) was included in the chosen four. As a result, there has been a lot of shit-sliding by these "students" which I feel is due only to their ignorance of the facts. To begin with because of lack of time for planning, this trip could not be thrown open to the interested people in the student body as a whole. The four people that did go had planned on the trip before without the help of SAGE but because of a problem with transportation went to SAGE for help. I feel that before these "students" continue with their criticism, they should ask themselves whether they would have been willing to spend 12 back-breaking hours on a bus in the middle of the night or whether they could have handled the slanted bigotry encountered in Washington. Let's remember one thing: in most cases and especially this one, non-students have done more for Erindale than the majority of students have done or will do in their entire University careers.





In Two Minds

It was arranged we should meet at ten next morning. I went to bed and drank several glasses of water in an attempt to clear my head so my reflexes would be at their best.

This was no ordinary adversary. His choice of weapons, for instance, had been cunning.

— A writer should be familiar with typewriters, yes?

How could I object? After all these years to confess I wrote entirely in pencil? Not only that, he had all the advantages. A high standing in the academic community. The awe and reverence of an army of Ph.D's. He was also exercised regularly and his every ailment cosseted by quick-acting specialists who spoke in exotic tongues. I got there an hour early. It struck me since the appointment was at his residence, and I could use the daylight-saving time-change as an excuse.

I was glad to see my arrival had put him off guard. I, myself, am difficult to arouse and I noticed with satisfaction that, he, too, had the same difficulty. While I waited coolly they tried getting him up. First they unlocked his private phone, then dialled his special number. A flashing light indicated he'd heard, then a whine of annoyance came through the receiver. He would meet me in a few minutes at terminal A. Meanwhile his attendants helped him activate his component parts. First one electronic let out from under the sheets, then the next. In fifteen minutes they had him sitting up. Still in stupor he chattered out some nonsense on my print-out typewriter in terminal A. Insulted, I ignored it. Flunkys suppressed his comments quickly, ripping the print-sheet out of the paper-guide.

— Sorry sir. Sorry.

— Not at all my dear fellows. I understand your situation perfectly.

Oh, this was going to be easier than I thought. All these idiosyncracies so long hidden from public view. I might be able to exploit them when the time came.

At last they had him coherent. He began by complaining that there were shortages in his library. Those damn profs had been goofing off again. Come, come, I thought. What a lame excuse. There I was, ready to do battle without one such reference weapon at my side, only my bare butnible wits. I said,

— Perhaps he'd like to postpone the engagement 'til another time or concede defeat before we begin.

— Oh no. Oh no. The shortages are serious of course, but he'll no doubt continue. We'll ask him to present you with his program.

Suddenly he came wide awake. I was surprised at his speed and clarity. First he beat out.

Λ1310169: Mozart
I recognized he was presenting himself. Flamboyant pseudonym, I thought. I threw the codename back at him, preceded by the terse command,

) (reveal)

His IBM tongue replied with the exact time, a work space reservation, and the Erindale location. We were ready.

I made another approach preceded by my command mark.

) LIB

I wanted to see what brain stocks he had in him. He yielded.

LIMITS

CALCULUS 3
APLCATHOW 1
WORKA
CALENDAR
LORENTZ
UNCLE
MORLEY

Who the hell was Morley? Uncle - MORLEY CALLAGHAN? I'd be on good ground there. I'd read everything he ever wrote. Even (oh horrible memory) *THE LOVED and the LOST*.

I was ready. I typed

) LOAD MORLEY

He saved me space to receive. I repeated Morley (this time gently without my assertive)). He asked:

FIRST AND LAST NAMES PLEASE? Without thinking I typed my name. It was my first mistake. I'd missed two keys by putting them into upper case. I'd forgotten this typewriter didn't recognize that.

He coughed. He informed me that my restart number, should I wish to retire for a while and gather myself was 2. Viciously I fought on. I pressed 2. He came back like a machine gun:

SPECIAL RELATIVITY: UNIT ONE: MICHELSON-MORLEY EXPERIMENT: PART TWO Hello *ETER. I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT THIS LESSON IS THE SECOND INA SERIES. THE FIRST WAS CALLED MICHELSON. IF YOU RUN INTO REAL TROUBLE IN THIS LESSON ONE OF THE THINGS YOU MIGHT TRY DOING IS GOING THROUGH 'MICHELSON' IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY DONE SO. IF YOU WISH TO TERMINATE THIS LESSON

NOW TYPE 'END', ELSE DO NOT TYPE ANYTHING.

Discretion was the better part of valour. I typed 'END'. Round one to him. But my confidence was unshaken.

RESTART NUMBER IS 5

Λ

V

] V

I commanded,

) LOAD AGAIN

Λ V] V

INCORRECT COMMAND

Alright then,

) LOAD WORKA

This time we went at it. A definition of work by David Vaskevitch. Skilfully I parried his cunning questions. Artfully I embellished his data. Only my typing errors flawed my incredible performance. He was cool. He would say,

RIGHT

GOOD WORK *ETER

FINE

EXCELLENT *ETER

and,

YOU SEEM TO UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING I HAVE SAID SO FAR *ETER.

Ahha. I knew beneath the polite veneer he was trembling in his transistors. We ended the round, both still warming up.

RESTART NUMBER ↑ 2

) LOAD CALENDAR

I knew this would get him. My studies in Mediaeval literature had schooled me in the vagaries of ancient calendars. I saw him falter.

V Λ] V * *

I repeated,

) LOAD CALENDAR

Silence, Then, MATCH MORLEY DEAD ON OR PUTTER READ READN SCAN SCANSET SEARCH SQRT START STOP FIND READ

Obviously an avoidance technique. I knew his game. He was trying to get me onto APLACATHOWI or even CALCULUS 3 which was his home ground so to speak. I persisted,

) LOAD CALENDAR

Desperate, he continued with INCORRECT COMMAND

I wasn't falling for that; he was trying to claim a foul. I tried him again, making a small typing error.

He jumped at the slip. Gleefully he chattered over the mistake like a monkey with a fresh nut, rejected it, carotated the wrong letter, dropped a line and flung me a

VALUE ERROR

I set my teeth,

) LOAD CALENDAR Λ

WS NOT FOUND?

We would see about that later. Alright. I looked at his brainstocks again. LIMITS. Whatever that was. I tried it.

LIMITS:

BY DAVID VASKEVITCH Again?

IN THIS LESSON WE SHALL DEVELOP SOME OF THE NOTATION NECESSARY TO DISCUSS LIMITS.

LIM(F(x)) = as X → o IS READ AS?

Oh, good grief! I might have expected it. I started in, calling on my vast resources of grade ten mathematics. Again came the responses:

FINE *ETER

GOOD WORK *ETER

About half way through I realized I was floating in a complete sea of personal ignorance. Somehow I stayed afloat, using his questions and logic-steps as liferafts. Suddenly it was over.

I thought of Masfield's poem about the little ship. The Revenge, meeting up with fifty three Spanish ships of the Armada by the Azores. Those immortal lines:

Forty times they boarded us with pikes and muskettiers

And forty times we shook them off

As a dog that shakes his ears Leaping from the water to the land.

A beautiful girl began walking across the complex towards me. She was smiling. Did I know her? Yes. I did. It was... The print-out began chattering again.

I looked. It was nonsense. A flunkie explained.

— Oh, oh. You'll have to tell her to take her slip off or leave.

I yelled,

— Take your slip off or you'll have to leave.

She looked at me strangely. Then she left.

He was back to normal.

The attendant explained,

— He gets quite a jolt to the system from the static electricity sometimes if they're wearing silk or nylon.

— Oh. I see.

I tried him with the CALENDAR again. But he wasn't having it.

NOT FOUND NOT FOUND

Getting shaky eh? Didn't I think I could handle that last one, did you? It must have been the spirit of my light brigade ancestor that made me do it. While he's still jumpy, I thought. My fingers flew over the keys.

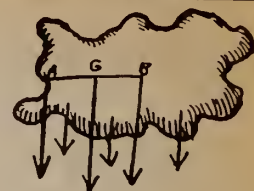
) LOAD CALCULUS 3

Now I'd done it!

There was stunned silence. Would my bluff work? Would he retire?

No such luck. He even gave me the gesture of a restart number. I declined. I decided to go down in flames.

We began. This time it was: UNFORTUNATELY YOU



ARE WTONG *ETER HOWEVER I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT WRONG *ETER LOOK AT IT THIS WAY YOU STILL HAVE NOT CAUGHT ON *ETER THE ANSWER IS TRY AGAIN *ETER

NOW TRY AGAIN

INCORRECT RESPONSE *ETER

WRONG AGAIN

COME ON *ETER

Suddenly I knew what to do. I would overload him with incredible stupidity. Not very difficult for me to manage. COME ON *ETER. TRY. *ETER. ON.

>] < WRONG. WETR. *NG. TOM. DICK.?

ΛΔ VALUE ERROR. NOT FOUND. NOT FOUND. NOT FOUND.

I recognized the symptoms: a recurrent obsession induced by failure to resolve anxiety, I typed)))) (reveal reveal reveal.) He began breaking down. It was pitiful. He started cursing, spitting out his program functions one by one — all those deep-grained prejudices he'd kept so well hidden. His attendants cowered at such a display. He's never done that before. What can it be?

ARE NOT

MORLEY MATCH DEAD OH OH OH WRONG Λ1310169: MOZART MOZ* 0 0 0 6) 1 0 . 2 3 . 7 μ1 √1.000013. PLANK'S. M* 2. END. OUT LIMIT. Λ VAULL PROR IN*ORRE* *OM □ OMs. ERIN. HELP ME INCKE.

This last cry to his creator, Dean Meincke, was most pathetic of all. I ripped the print-sheet out of his guts so he could say no more. His IBM tongue flickered a little longer then stopped. The last to go was his primary circuit link. His little red eye blinked twice; then all was still.

I waded out of terminal A leaving a mile or so of print-sheets lolling in mobius curves. It was, I decided a somewhat pyrrhic victory. The memory of WORKA persisted. What was it we'd concluded that program with again? Oh yes.

A QUANTITY MUCH HAS BOTH DIRECTION AND MAGNITUDE IS KNOWN AS A VECTOR.

Hm. I hadn't known that before.

Very interesting.

When he recovered, perhaps I should challenge him again.

Peter Such

[The editors have kindly suggested that a page or so of the NEW ERINDALIAN should be devoted to less violent manifestations of human sublimation than power politics or sports.

I rashly promised they

Cont'd on page 8

RIFFS

by Captain Reality

As I was on a mission of mercy last week, I could not do a proper review of "Lost and Found". Susan is okay but I disagree with her article.

Having heard the group more than once, I can say that they are a good group.

The drummer can keep a beat is damn fine. The only thing which limits him is his tone control.

The bass player keeps a good control on the group and yet has the capability of opening up. The lead vocal who also plays rhythm has much experience and control. The lead guitarist has only recently joined the group, yet has managed to blend in fairly well.

A bit more time together

Piano Recital

On November 11th, Erindale was again favoured with a marvellous piano recital, this one given by Miss Jane Coop.

Presently in the fourth year of her performance degree Miss Coop has a long list of honours to her credit. As well as solo performances with orchestras in Vancouver, Ottawa, Toronto, and our own U of T Symphony, she is also winner of the 1970 CBC Talent Festival.

Included in her program were the 1st movement of Mozart's Sonata in C+, seven Visions Fugitives of Prokofiev, and Liszt's Sonata in B Minor.

Mozart's tuneful Sonata was lively and well executed, a delightful contrast to the more sombre Prokofiev Visions. In the Prokofiev Visions and the Liszt Sonata, Miss Coop exhibited an aggressive mastery of the piano. Particularly in her powerful presentation of the Liszt Sonata.

Again, may I extend my thanks to Mr. Walter Buczynski, our Musician-in-residence. His contribution to the cultural life of the college is invaluable. Music enthusiasts are also invited to join us for his informal TALK — LISTEN sessions, held Thursdays at 3 p.m. in the MUSIC HUT.

and they will do well.

A second group which I think are worthy of my mention are "Meniscus". A folk style group composed of a lead guitar and a rhythm guitarist.

OK. You're saying what is so special about a couple of guitarists? In Meniscus, I found a sound which is a rarity among groups today. The lead guitarist is into Jazz and the vocal-rhythm man is straight folk.

The synthesis is beautiful. The performance at Ugly Coffee-shop was marred by a power failure, a squeaky door and boorish crowd. Yet the group still hung in and they were great. The best selections were "Wild Horses", "Tupelo Honey" and "Over the Hill". They mix in original material which is excellent. They were a group I say, "were" because they broke up after the gig.

A tru bummer.

Meniscus

On Wed. Nov. 10, Meniscus made its second appearance on our campus much to the delight of the small and constantly-changing crowd. The two performers showed proficiency in drawing flowing melodies from their instruments. The 6-string electric lead didn't come on too strong, rather it produced mellow soft tones which when backed up by the accompanying rhythm guitar produced something to be appreciated. The performance included everything from old Dylan to New Crosby Stills Nash and Young as well as several original pieces. It was in these original works that the crowd in Ugly's was exposed to some actual talent. May their amps never feedback.

For those of you who upheld your traditions of apathy and didn't bother showing up, our regrets. It's sad to think you have to experience things that are surrounding you through print when you could've been there in person. What may puzzle you more is that fact that we bother reporting events of this nature at all. You may wonder if we ever get the urge to say "screw it", turn off the typewriter, smoke some dope, and listen to the grass grow. Some of you may even secretly admire our self control.

The People In White

Last week, I was in fearful agony. I knew it would mean an operation or possibly amputation. I was carried to the Student Health Services room, moaning that I didn't want to go in because I was afraid (Yes, it's true... I was afraid.)

As soon as I entered, the ladies in white smiled understandingly at me. Immediately they saw the problem. Comforting words accompanied me to a smaller room. Relief came the second the etherized cotton swab touched the affected area. Within moments, the nurses had cured and relaxed me. Thank you very much "nurses of Erindale" for getting the ink off my hands.

by: COL



Correction Again

Congratulations are indeed due Professor Van Fossen, English Department, on his acceptance of the position as Book Review Editor of Renaissance and Reformation. However, the journal is published by the Toronto Renaissance and Reformation Colloquium, and printed by the Toronto University Press.

Signed: Professor L.T. McCormick, Business Manager and Treasurer, Renaissance and Reformation.

SUCH NONSENSE

Attention: Mr. Peter Such

When a writer loses the ability to appreciate — perhaps even the most feeble literary efforts of another individual, when a writer can no longer identify with those aspects or incidents in life that motivate another to express himself in words, rather than merely in thought; then — a writer becomes impotent and ineffective medium and should be put on the shelf...

I am one of those creators of "adolescent pabulum" that you chose to criticize in last week's edition of the Erindalian, and although I have never entered any of my own "creations" in the school paper — I am in sympathy with those who have felt compelled to do so. Every person, Mr. Such, has the potential to 'create' and I seriously doubt whether you, or anyone else, have the authority to label 'one man's meat' — another man's

COMMENT

This column will consist of a series of beefs about this institution through my perspective — print it if you want.

... Why is it that day students are asked to pay \$30.00 parking fee (part of which goes to provide illumination in the parking lot), while extension students (or anybody who comes here after 1.00 p.m.) doesn't pay anything? Having attended the ECC meeting concerning this I thought everybody who didn't pay \$30.00 per year was to pay .50 per day. If we are going to make rules like this let's enforce them or else forget the whole hassel.

... The last ECC meeting held on Thursday Nov. 11 was sparsely attended but one major problem underlying the lack of action by all committees did arise. This problem concerns student representation on these various committees, or the lack of it. Apparently the committees have been unwilling to do much until some student representation on them can be arranged. Where one might ask is SAGE, and why haven't some student representatives been going to these meetings. Perhaps the E.C.S.U. can better this situation. Anyone who is interested in any aspect of this college should attend the ECC meetings and find out what they can do. Where the hell are all the people who wanted parity last year.

... Concerning the last issue of this rag, who did that "fousty" review of "lost and found"? I was one of those 6 people who suffered the ridiculous acoustics of the garage to hear that group and I would question the musical knowledge who would put that group down. They did have problems getting together at first but with 6 people there it's a wonder they played at all.

... the Radio has moved half the speakers out of the Common Room because of noise problems above that area and because some people have been complaining about the lack of a quiet place to sit. Why doesn't anyone phone and say it's not loud enough? 828-5310.

... Has anybody noticed the words on the walls in the SAGE office? Does anybody even go in the SAGE office? If you do is there anybody there to talk or answer your questions? Would you miss the SAGE office if it wasn't there one day?

... Apparently some fiend swapped the Erindalian door with the door on the men's washroom next to the office. In an effort to locate these vile persons the Radio is providing a free album (Abbey Road) to anyone who can provide a clue to the identity of the person or persons involved. (We need anybody who can pull off that stand on our staff.. If you have any info submit it in time at the Radio (All replies held in Strictest Confidence).

théâtre

Avez-vous vu Galiléé de Bertolt Brecht? Cela se donne au centre du St. Laurent.

Galilee, c'est une pièce mais aussi un chant à la vie — Anthony Palmer incarne remarquablement son rôle — Galiléé — Il est un astronome, un mathématicien, un physicien, un homme qui aime la bonne chair, ses recherches astronomiques et tout bonnement la vie — Ces goûts ont tendances à bouloir être des ant-thèse, mais notre joyeux bonhomme arrive très bien à ses fins — Ils n'est pas si bête que ça! Les idées de Galiléé lui font menner une vie un peu dure mais le burlesque n'est jamais loin — Le carnaval de Venise, les moqueries des petits prêtres sont finalement irresistibles — L'ensemble donne une soirée exotique — Le décor est dépouille et moderne — Cela réhausse le magnifique globe qui seuplombe la scène et met aussi en galeur les comptuex costumes — PLUME

pabulum.

Many people, and I include myself in this group, cannot write about "blood" and "sweat" types of events or emotions because they have never experienced them. An effective writer conveys what he knows through his own work — and learns what he does not know from the endeavours of others. This feat requires an open mind and a high degree of sensitivity.

If you ever feel the need to be SPOON FED, Mr. Such, let me know.

Karen Stai
3rd Year.



What's a nice girl like you doing in a place like this?

Oh I'd say about 500 dollars a week!

UP AND COMING UP

Things To Do and See

Christmas cards with David Blackwood's prints, will be on sale in the Bookstore as of November 17. Come and see them and buy some.

Wednesday, Nov. 17: The film "The Ernie Game" from the French Soc. Series, will be shown in room 292 at 1:00 p.m.

Thursdays: Don't forget about Mr. Buczynski's music sessions (Talk and Listen sessions) at 3:00 in the Music Hut. The turnout has been very promising and enthusiastic. Mr. Buczynski is planning, or thinking, of having this take place every week from now on.

Nov. 15 — Dec. 15: An exhibition of prints by John K. Esler, a well-known Canadian printmaker, will be on show in the Senior Common Room (264). During this same time period a display of Lawren Harriss Jr's work will be on display at the College.

Nov. 17: The group Syrnix will perform in the Junior Common Room at 2:00 p.m. and 3:00 p.m. Free Admission.

Hay!!

"Narc narc."
"Who's there?"
"R.C.M.P."
"Oh, wow."

... ever happen to you? We certainly hope not. The Erindalian wants Canada's young people to realize the many and terrible consequences of smoking marijuana or "marjorie-joan." Do our own kids know that one puff of this fatal drug can induce loss of eyesight, impair motor coordination, neuritis, neuralgia and the permanent inability to pronounce the word "garage"?

In the interest of today's youth the Erindalian is hereby sponsoring, as a public service, a Special Anti-Dope Contest.

Here's what you do. In 25 words, or less, complete the following sentence:

"I will never ever smoke dope because"

and send your anti-dope essay to the Erindalian office, room 225.

An example might be:

"I will never, ever smoke dope because once my cousin did and now he is living (in residence so to speak) in Kingston, Ontario."

Entries will be judged on persuasiveness, imagination and moral stature. Entries must be in by Nov. 30th, and prizewinners will be announced in a future issue. First prize is a free gift certificate for one pizza from Gio's Pizzeria, second prize is two free passes to Colman

New to Erindale

DAILY ACTIVITY SESSIONS

For the first time the Physical Education Office is offering daytime activity sessions in the remodeled Physical Education Shed. It is not too late — Men and women are welcome to attend Karate, Judo, and Slim 'n Trim instruction.

Fencing: Tuesdays & Thurs., 3 p.m.

Judo: Tues. 1 p.m. & Wed., 3 p.m.

Karate: Monday 11 a.m., Wednesdays 2 p.m.

Karate (Women Only) Mon. at 2 p.m.

Slim 'n Trim:

Monday thru Thursday at 12:00 and 4:00 p.m.

Tuesday and Thursday 11:00 and 2:00 p.m.

Monday and Wednesday at 1:00 p.m.

Seasons Greetings

The German Academic Club of Erindale presents its Christmas Party on Dec. 4 at 8:00 o'clock in the Junior Common Room. There will be "qutes deutsches Essen" and also beverages which will be sold by permission of "Mephisto". A live band will supply the appropriate music for the occasion and also evoke a German atmosphere. Tickets are available from Mrs. Krause in Rm. 274 on a first come, first serve basis. So hurry now and don't miss this festive event of the season.

Dear Prof. Huggett

As you well know through reading undergraduate essays, many students, even those with a high degree of academic competence, have difficulty in arranging and presenting their ideas. New College has established a programme designed to assist students interested in improving their writing skills. It will in no way interfere with course content.

The philosophy of the Writing Facility stresses individual instruction through personal interviews with the instructor, the student can receive help at all stages of composition. This format is the same as used by Innis College in its successful Writing Lab.

We hope you will inform your classes of this programme, or perhaps suggest it to individuals you may feel may benefit from it. Place on any pub day, and third prize is one year's free subscription to the only newspaper that Hitler allows in his hacienda (The Erindalian) and a Christmas gift subscription for anyone you choose.

Contemporary Dance Workshop

On Wednesday, November 24th, Erindale College welcomes a most interesting person. Come and Welcome — Vera Davis a dynamic dance instructor.

Between 6:00 and 8:00 p.m. in the Physical Education Shed. Vera will lead us in a sample of the dance course she will be conducting in January and February. It is entitled Contemporary Dance and Creative Expression. Students, staff and faculty are invited to participate.

Who should benefit from this course? You — regardless of your previous dance experience.

This dance experience is open to all levels of skill. No previous dance experience is necessary and yet if you have taken modern dance, ballet or jazz before, you too can benefit from the course.

Vera is extremely empathetic to the skill level, needs, and desires of the "pot pourri" group she may have before her.

The course can best be described in our instructor's own words:

"The ability to communicate artistic impulses in the silent world of dance and movement will be explored." "... founded on basic dance techniques, students will develop a heightened awareness of their own body image and the self."

Vera makes dance fun. You'll enjoy yourself. Escape each week to Contemporary Dance and Creative Expression — maybe you will find yourself.

Try it — this Wednesday evening.

More Sports

HUSTLER'S RETURN

On Tuesday, November 16th, at 7:45 the Erindale Hustlers (that's the women's hockey team, sports fans) take on our arch rivals from Scarboro. Fan support would be welcomed and those lucky enough to attend will get a first hand view of the Hustler's 1971-72 star studded lineup.

KARATE — FOR WOMEN ONLY

Learn Self-Defence

Erindale has a Karate instructress keen on teaching Erindale co-eds the art of self-defence a la Karate.

We will welcome participation by all students who are interested. The Writing Facility is open Monday to Thursday, 12:00 — 4:00, Room 121, New College. If you wish any further information, please contact me at 928-2465.

Your truly,
J.R.S. Pepperrell
Administrative Assistant

Tribute Planned For Mrs. Dora Mavor Moore by Toronto Theatre Crowd

Toronto pays homage to the leading lady of Canadian Theatre on November 20 in the Town Hall of the St. Lawrence Centre. Mrs. Dora Mavor Moore, 84 year old pioneer and veteran of the Canadian stage, will be guest of honor at an evening of tribute by theatre management and performers for her many years as producer, director and teacher of drama in this country.

The program is being sponsored by the New Play Society, the theatre organization founded by Mrs. Moore. Pierre Berton, a long standing member of its Board of Directors, will act as Master-of-Ceremonies with artists from the original company of the New Play Society and its annual "Spring Thaw" revue also taking part. This year marks the 25th anniversary of the formation of NPS and the occasion on November will be the official dissolving of its legal charter.

Deeply involved in theatre for over 50 years, Mrs. Moore has influenced the careers of hundreds of Canadian actors as well as shaped the standards of stage productions and theatre audiences in Toronto. Among others, her proteges and associates list John Drainie, Robert Christie, Lorne Greene, Leo Ciceri, Norman Jewison, Robert Goulet, Lloyd Bochner, George Luscombe, Fletcher Markle, Esse Ljungh, Andrew Allan, Arthur Hailey and Toby Robins.

November 30th will take the form of a staged program starting at 8:30 p.m. with a reception following. Admission is \$5.00 and by invitation only. The proceeds will go to the establishment of a Dora Mavor Moore Award. The organizing committee is Pierre Berton, and President of the NPS, Alexander G. McKay, assisted by the Toronto Arts Foundation and the St. Lawrence Centre.

Mrs. Moore is a native of Toronto where she attended Haverall College, Bishop Strachan School, the University of Toronto and the Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Dance. Following her schooling in Canada, she enrolled in the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in England and was its first Canadian graduate.

Upon graduation from RADA, Mrs. Moore appeared with West End companies in London, returning to North America shortly before World War I. She played New York and Chicago and toured both the United States and Canada prior to crossing the Atlantic again to spend two seasons performing with the Old Vic.

Acting was not the answer to Mrs. Moore's concern with theatre and upon returning to Canada in 1918, she concentrated her talents on teaching drama at the University schools and youth organizations throughout Toronto. By the thirties there were three theatre companies under her direction, (including her own company, the Village Players, formed in 1938), touring the secondary schools in Ontario, co-sponsored by the Department of Education.

In 1942, the Village Players opened the Barn Theatre on North Bathurst Street, a company which performed new Canadian one-act plays and also toured the army camps and canteens. A year after the war, the Village Players led to the forming of the New Play Society, housed in the Museum Theatre in Toronto, dedicated to performing the best plays with the best Canadian talent and incorporating in its repertoire not only productions by Canadian playwrights, but works of foreign extraction. "Spring Thaw", the satiric revue which became famous across Canada, was born in 1947-48. Regular New Play Society productions continued until the 1954-55 season, while "Spring Thaw", first under the NPS aegis and then under other managements, maintained its annual appearance until last season. The school founded by the New Play Society, in conjunction with its regular season, functioned up until 1968.

During the entire period of producing and directing, Mrs. Moore has continued her teaching of drama and still lectures at the University of Toronto. She is the recipient of the Governor General's Service Medal and two honorary Doctorates, Doctor of Fine Arts from Oxford University in Ohio and Doctor of Letters from the University of Toronto.

Classes will be held during the day. Inquire at the Phys Ed. office.

SKATE FIRST — PUB LATER

There is free skating (no hockey sticks) every Friday 12.30 to 1.30 at Huron Park Arena. Transportation leaves from outside the Physical Education shed at 12.15 and return at 1.45 p.m.



REAL MUSIC ENTERPRISES
IN CONJUNCTION
WITH THE ERINDALE COLLEGE
STUDENTS UNION PRESENTS

TRUE NORTH
RECORDING ARTISTS

SYRINX

LIVE IN CONCERT

WEDNESDAY' NOVEMBER " 7

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

2:00

3:00

FREE ADMISSION

COLMAN HOUSE COMMITTEE MEETING

The Colman House Committee met on Wed. Nov. 9, with 14 people attending. Peter Smith was named chairman of the committee. The formal committee is comprised of 2 SAGE reps, 1 radio rep, 1 Ecara rep, the Colman House manager, Barry Bartlett and Mr. Lavelle. However, any student attending the meetings have a vote. It was decided that the Committee will meet every Wednesday at 1:00 in Rm 105 as long as there is business to discuss.

The first term of business was parking and security. Keys to the Colman Parking area were delegated according to previous discussions, and parking tickets will be given to unauthorized cars parked there.

There was some discussion around what penalties should be imposed for property damage to Colman House. It was decided that formal measures

should be taken when an offender is known. In a 5-3 vote, it was passed that a formal letter be sent notifying the person that he has to pay for damages, and that his academic standings can be withheld until he does. Paul Moran particularly was opposed to this penalty, but most people at the meeting agreed that there had to be some meaningful penalty attached to non-compliance. Colman House is a student Centre, and it can only be kept in good repair with student cooperation, and with penalties for misuse of the property.

Next on the agenda was Parties and Bookings. Dave House and Barry Bartless expressed disappointment in the poor organization and clean up at the Hallowe'en party. It was decided that rules and responsibilities should be made clear (preferably in writing) when a person signed for

Sun Fun

Hang your . . . mistletoe
on a palm in
JAMAICA - XMAS '71

Spend 11 fun-filled
nights, and 12 restful days at
"Strawberry Fields",
Jamaica, sponsored by the
Erindale College Athletic and
Recreation Association.

Cost per person:

Transportation
only: \$140.00

Transportation/
tents: \$175.00

Transportation/
cottage: \$195.00

Flight by Jetliner to
Kingston Airport, Jamaica,
departing Dec. 22/71,
returning January 2nd, 1972.

Reservations should be
made as soon as possible
because air space to, and
accommodation on the island
are at a premium during the
Xmas period. If the required
number of applications are
not received the Jetliner will
have to be shared with
another organization.
Application forms can be
obtained from Mrs. Pearson
in the Physical Education
office.

responsibility of Colman
House. Tino was also asked
to make it clear that in
booking private parties for
Colman House, only Ugly's
pub can be booked, and that
the rest of the house will
remain open.

Tino and Paul Homsy
announced the pub has been
booked every Wednesday
Friday and Saturday night
for this year for pubs and the

COFFEE
SHOP
is
NOW
OPEN

Colman Place (where)

Tea & Coffee 10¢

Mon.-Fri. 9⁰⁰-5⁰⁰ (time)

(price) Music FREE

Correction

discotheque.

Frank Pio, the Colman
Pub Manager, announced
that the garage will be named
the "The Other Pub."

Tino announced the
installation of 2 pinball
machines in the Colman
House, and the Committee
asked him to bring the
contracts for these to the
next meeting.

A general inventory of
Colman House was asked for
to see what is there and what
has been lost. This inventory
will perhaps serve as a basis
for decisions regarding what
should be replaced.

Nancy Coutts

Hammer, Hammer's in; and
Motherhood's out!

Two issues ago, the
Erindalian printed an article
on the future of Mary Lou
Bookstore. Mary Lou read it,
stormed up to the Erindalian
office, threw her copy of the
paper on the floor, placed
her hands on her hips,
stamped her foot and said,
"I'll be a carpenter, because I
love to get hammered; BUT I
will not, I repeat, WILL NOT
be a mother. No! Definitely
not! I don't like children!"

Sorry about that error,
Mary Lou. All's well now (or
is it?)

WANTED WANT ADS

Selling anything? Don't get
your ad lost in the Bulletin
Board Jungle!! Have it
printed in the ERIN-
DALIAN.

If there is sufficient interest
we will start a classifieds
section.

There is no charge!! Just
drop in at the ERINDALIAN
office (room 225) and let us
know what you want to
print.

Organizational Meeting

All those interested in
painting, drawing, sculpture,
please come to a meeting
Wed. November 17 at 12:00
noon in the Art Shed to
discuss ways of putting the
Shed to its optimum use.

Wanted

WANTED: One pair of
hockey pants and one pair of
shin pads for person 6'2",
175 lbs. Call Dave at
621-7695 after six.

GAMBLING ON:



Underwritten by:
I.N.A.

An Accident, Health, Plus
Life Insurance Plan ?
Relax!

Here Are Low Cost Plans
For Canadian, American
And Overseas Students
CALL: 364-4114

John Ingle
700 Bay Street, Tor.,

• The Most Compre-
hensive Protection
• At The Lowest Possible
Rate.

DON'T BE CAUGHT DEAD

AT THE BURGUNDY CLUB

(FORMERLY THE RIVIERA CLUB IN NORVAL)

BECAUSE YOU'LL MISS

JOSHUA

AND

WOULD YOU BELIEVE FOR FREE
WELL ALMOST

Just go to your SAGE office and pick up your
FREE ADMISSION PASS
for November 19th
1971



Erindale fans at Hart House.

Erindale made it into the playoffs in the Intramural Lacrosse League.

Cont'd from page 1

from a bank or trust company. Sure the interest rates would be a bit higher (though they are dropping now under current financial pressures) than that the CHMC would offer us, but by going private you can work faster and not spend as much time guessing whether or not money's available.

So during the summer I approached several developing companies to see what their reaction would be to helping Erindale College meet our requirements for residences. Several responded, but it was Cadillac Construction Corp. (the ones with Erin Mills) who expressed a genuine desire to help us. In early October they presented me with a proposal and plans for the construction of 100 housing units to accommodate 300 students and 50 staff (with families). This plan included all single rooms for the students incorporated into town houses (very attractive). The rent was low, too, only about \$12.50 per week, what students are now paying for the few accommodations the school has already at Mississauga Road. It was right about then that the government (CHMC) told us that Erindale was in line for receiving a government loan for residences, making it unnecessary to approach private enterprises. What to do? We (that is Dean Robinson, Principal Wilson, Mr. Rawlings, Mr. Opelinski, Mr. Hastie and myself) met with members of the CHMC to see just when we might receive a loan and get going. We'd like to have some residences available by next Fall, we said. Apparently the CHMC is trying to get some money advanced right away so that we might start digging by February. We then took the first step towards receiving such a loan, filling out certain informational forms. No, if we do get an advanced loan we may very well have some students accommodations by next fall. Otherwise we may be forced into taking out a private loan and proceed without government

Cash?

WANT A JOB FOR ONE DAY, ON DECEMBER 1st? WANTED

9: (male) students on that day, 7 as parking attendants and 2 as handymen for the Grand Opening of the Erin Mills Information Centre, corner of Erin Mills Parkway and Highway 5.

Rate of Pay: \$3.00 per hour, half-hour briefing at 9:30 a.m. to start work at 12:30 p.m.

Whom to Contact:

Miss D. Warnick Tel.: 166-3570 Ext. 38 before Friday, Nov. 19.

Men's Hockey

Well it seems that the Erindale hockey team thinks that just because they skate out into the ice that they are going to win. Well fellas I've just got some bad news for you. You're dreaming! All that it takes is a little bit of work, and a hell of a lot of shooting. But wait, I think I know what the matter is. The boys are afraid of breaking their sticks.

That was one major reason, though that Erindale lost 3-2 against Meds last Nov. 9. The other reason was that the puck was bouncing for Meds, and not for Erindale. All three of their goals were scored on scrambles in front of the net and goalie Mike McMillan is not to be faulted. Our two goals were scored by John assistance. If necessary, that's what I recommend we do. It may require taking on some new responsibilities (esp. for the students) and adopting new rules in dealing outside of a government organization, but people such as Cadillac would help us.

Now if there is any information or ideas you wish to express or hear about, please come to the SAGE office — talk to somebody — or somehow let us know what there is about student residences you think we should know or consider. I am very anxious to get what the students want, so tell me what you would like regarding residences. Pretty soon we just might get some constructed here, so they better be what you want. Right?

Arnold Brody.

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disagree with me here. How many times have you had to wait for a book while the bookstore hags smile and tell you it's coming and meanwhile they don't bother to order it? As a matter of fact it's a common practice to order less than the number of books a Prof. asks for his course.

In short, you and I are being ripped off. Not only does the bookstore overcharge, their service is wrotten. The student bookstore does not serve the students. We should evaluate how much we are willing to put up with and decide whether or not the "service" the bookstore provides is worth the price we are now paying for it.

Maybe I'll go over to Sheridan Mall and make a deal with the owner, charge 5% above retail and 5% below our bookstore. Let's see now... 2,000 students at 5 dollars a student... mmm...

P.S.: I suggest you check prices at your local bookstore as I did — i.e. Macro-Economics (Mansfield) — U. of T. bookstore, \$9.35 vs. Local Bookstore \$8.50.

—Jim Wheeler

"Tucker" Hewitt who put a beautiful shot into the upper right hand corner and by Steve "Polack" Chylinski who stick-handed through the whole Meds team. When

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could count on material passed on by me every week. What I'd like to do is print an assortment of poetry and prose students send my way. I think the newspaper will be a great outlet for you creative types. Beginning writers often could do with advice and encouragement before taking the risk of publication. This way I'll be able to act as a buffer, so to speak, and will be very happy to help you along.

These publications might easily lay the groundwork for a student collection in magazine form such as THIRST which Pat Gilhooly did such a great job of producing last year. For that effort SAGE came through with \$500.00.

This year, it strikes me, there might be \$750.00 available. Anyone interested in that kind of thing can also see me for advice on production.

Why not drop yourself or your material, but preferably both at once, into Room 289 any day except Friday. You may see yourself in this corner next week.

Peter Such

this article appears in the Erindalian we will have played our 3rd league game so let's hope by then our record is 2 wins — 1 loss.

Soccer

Last Wednesday, Nov. 10, Erindale's soccer hopes come to an end as the Grads A team really put it to Erindale 4-0. The last thing for the Erindalians was the afternoon-free beer at the pub!

Footnotes.

— Erindale ended its season with a record of 2-3-2.

— The best player on the field in Wednesday's game was Reinherd Zimmermann.

— We (the team) would like to thank all of J.C.'s relatives for coming out to support the team during the season.

— This season's highest scorer for Erindale was Eugene (Uptight) Konarsky with 4 goals.

— Players leaving after this year are: Alex Per... (4 years with the team)... Reinhard Zimmermann (2 years with the team)... Ted Fortune a three year veteran, and Less Gill another three year veteran and the team's captain for the last two years.

... Another 3 year veteran as coach, players and manager — John Capo — is retiring.

ATTENTION ALL STUDENTS: CONFIRMATION OF PROGRAMME

3rd November to 19th November

1st Year

2nd Year — Room 216

3rd Year

4th Year — Room 213

Each student must confirm his/her programme of courses for the current year, BEFORE 19th November,

1971

Varsity Tickets

Anyone interested in tickets for the Blues Hockey games at Varsity go directly, and with speed, to the Phys Ed. office before noon, Thursday, November 18.

12 games — \$4.00

After this date tickets will only be available downtown.

